

MARVEL

008

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL

KELLY
MCGUINNESS
MORALES
KEITH



MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

DEADPOOL



LAST TIME: *THREE ISSUES AGO:*

DEADPOOL KILLED SPIDER-MAN! WELL, HE KILLED PETER PARKER, NOT REALIZING THAT HIS VICTIM WAS HIS NEW BESTEST BUDDY'S SECRET IDENTITY! THINKING PARKER EVIL, DEADPOOL WAS SHOCKED NOT TO FIND HIM IN THE UNDERWORLD SUFFERING ETERNAL TORMENT. YES—HE CHECKED. AFTER A FEW DO-OVERS, WADE FOUND PETEY'S ETERNAL SOUL IN PURGATORY. REALIZING THAT THE CLIENT THAT PUT A HIT ON PARKER HAD LIED TO HIM ABOUT PETER BEING AN EVIL, EVIL BAD GUY, DEADPOOL CALLED IN A FAVOR FROM HIS EX-GIRLFRIEND, DEATH HERSELF, AND BROUGHT HIM BACK FROM THE DEAD. NOW HE'S OUT TO GET REVENGE ON THE CLIENT WHO LED HIM ASTRAY.

UNFORTUNATELY, PETER HIMSELF DIDN'T HAVE A GREAT TIME BEING KILLED, EITHER. AN ENCOUNTER WITH MEPHISTO POST-DEATH HAS LEFT HIM FEELING AS THOUGH SOMETHING IS...MISSING FROM HIS LIFE. ON TOP OF THAT, WHOEVER PUT THE HIT ON HIM PRETENDED TO BE HIM AT HIS WORK WHILE HE WAS DEAD! WASSUP WITH THAT???

ISN'T IT BROMANTIC?

Conclusion
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GIVE 'EM
THE HAIRCUT OF
THEIR LIVES MINI-
MISS-WOLVER--
UH-OH!

WHAT'S
WRONG?

I FELT A GREAT
DISTURBANCE IN
THE CONTINUITY...

...AS IF THERE
WERE A MASSIVE CROSS-
OVER EVENT OR JUST A BETTER
CREATIVE TEAM FOR
TWO ISSUES.

THAT DOESN'T
EVEN MAKE
SENSE, DADDY.
WE'RE MAKING
OUR OWN
ADVENTURE!

IT'S HIGH-
KEY ADORBS
HOW YOU THINK
REAL LIFE IS REAL
LIFE. THE SWEET
STUPIDITY OF
CHILDHOOD.

IT'S **CUTLERY TIME!** DEADPOOL AND
WOLVERME ARE GONNA SLICE AND DICE
THE BAD GUYS FOREVER!



ORRRRRR, WHAT
IF THIS TIME, JUST
AS AN EXPERIMENT, WE
PUT "EM IN A SLEEPER
HOLD AND THROW
THEM IN JAIL?



WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?
YOU SOUND
WEIRD.

I AM
WEIRD.

NOT **NORMAL**
WEIRD. **WEIRDER**
WEIRD. YOU ALWAYS
LIKE SMASHING
EVERYONE TO
DEATH.

YEAH...
WEIRD. MAYBE
WE'LL FIGURE
IT OUT NEXT
TIME...DADDY'S
GOTTA WORK.

MEANWHILE...

PARKER INDUSTRIES
HEADQUARTERS.



THE
CHAMELEON?
A SHAPE-
SHIFTER?

MYSTERIO--?

DEFINITELY
NOT HIM...

THIS...THIS
WAS SOMEONE
NEW. SOMEONE
GOOD...

CAN I
APOLOGIZE
AGAIN?

PLEASE
DON'T.

SAME
COLOGNE. SAME
WALK. SAME
VOICE--

HE SCRATCHED
THE BACK OF HIS
HEAD LIKE YOU DO
WHEN I SHOW THAT
I'M SMARTER
THAN YOU ARE--

HE STUDIED.
HE HAD HELP.
HE'S VERY
SMART.

BUT ALL
OF THE BODY
TELEMETRY--

HACKED.
TROJAN HORSED
DURING THE MYSTERIO
ATTACK. SET TO ALLOW
ACCESS TO SOMEONE
WITH HIS DNA ON
COMMAND.

I'M
SORRY.

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
HE TOOK?

THERE
WILL ALWAYS
BE A PART OF
YOU THAT IS...
UNSATISFIED.

NO MATTER
HOW HARD YOU
FIGHT. NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO...YOU
WILL ALWAYS SENSE
THAT SOMETHING
IS MISSING FROM
YOUR LIFE.

YOU WILL
NEVER FIND
PEACE.

PETER?



"WE ARE 100% SURE?
LIKE QUEEN-B-SWEATS-
GOLD-ON-COMMAND
SURE?"

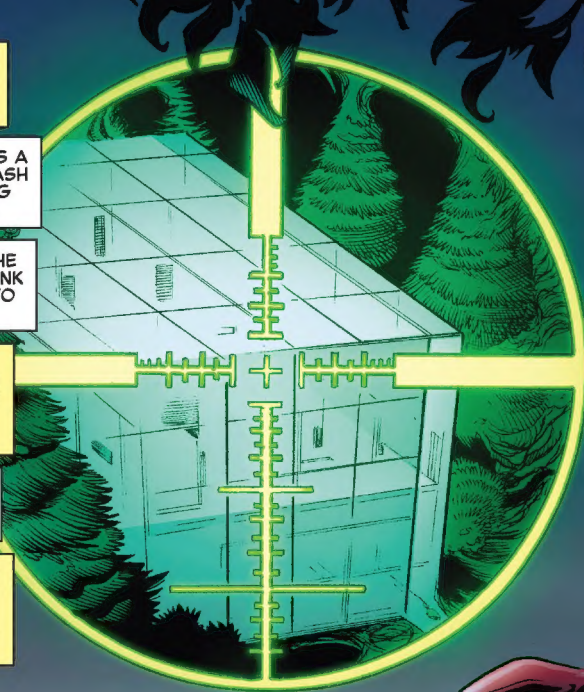
"NO ONE TRANSFERS A
HUGE AMOUNT OF CASH
WITHOUT CHECKING
THEIR ACCOUNT."

"WE FOLLOWED THE
MONEY TO THE BANK
TO THE SERVER TO
THE DNS--"

"OKAY, ENOUGH
JIBBER JABBER. YOU
KNOW I DON'T SPEAK
COMPUTERSE.
THANKS, SOLO."

"ARE YOU CERTAIN
YOU DON'T WANT
BACK UP?"

"THANKS, AMIGO, BUT
THIS IS MY TOILET TO
SWIFFER. I'LL PING
YOU WHEN IT'S DONE.
ADIOS-HOLE."



HOW DOES
A GUY HIDE
IN A GLASS
HOUSE...?

SOME
THINGS ARE
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU, EVEN
WHEN YOU CAN'T
SEE THEM.



THAT...THAT
WAS A DIG AT ME,
RIGHT? I DON'T GET
INNUENDO--

YOU KILLED
PETER PARKER,
BECAUSE YOU
THOUGHT HE WAS
A MONSTER.

YESSSS, BUT
IT SHOULD BE
NOTED THAT ALSO
I BROUGHT HIM
BACK TO LIFE!

IN ORDER
TO KILL HIM A
SECOND TIME...
BECAUSE YOU
THOUGHT...?

BECAUSE I
THOUGHT...HELL
MADE A MISTAKE?
GOD, THAT SOUNDS
SO STUPID
OUT LOUD...

BUT THEN
I SAVED HIM
AGAIN. FOR REAL.
TUCKED HIM
IN AND--

SHUT UP,
WADE.





YOU ALL
RIGHT? YOU
SOUND SORT
OF--

ANGRY?

NO...

FURIOUS?

NO...OH, YOU
SOUND LIKE SHIKLAH
WHEN I TRY TO TURN
OFF HER SHONDALAND
SHOWS--THAT'S
AN EVIL VOICE--

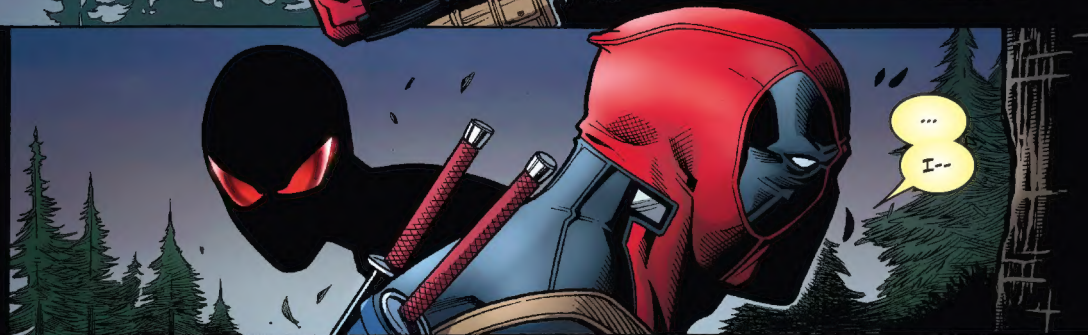
GAH!

I NEED
TO KNOW ONE
THING.

YES, THAT
MADE ME PEE A
LITTLE. WHY CAN'T
I SEE YOU
RIGHT--?

WAS IT ALL
LIES? THE NEW
CHAPTER? WANTING
TO BE MORE LIKE...
LIKE ME...?

WAS IT ALL A
LINE OF GARBAGE
JUST SO YOU COULD
SLOW ME DOWN
TO GET TO...MY
BOSS?



...

I--

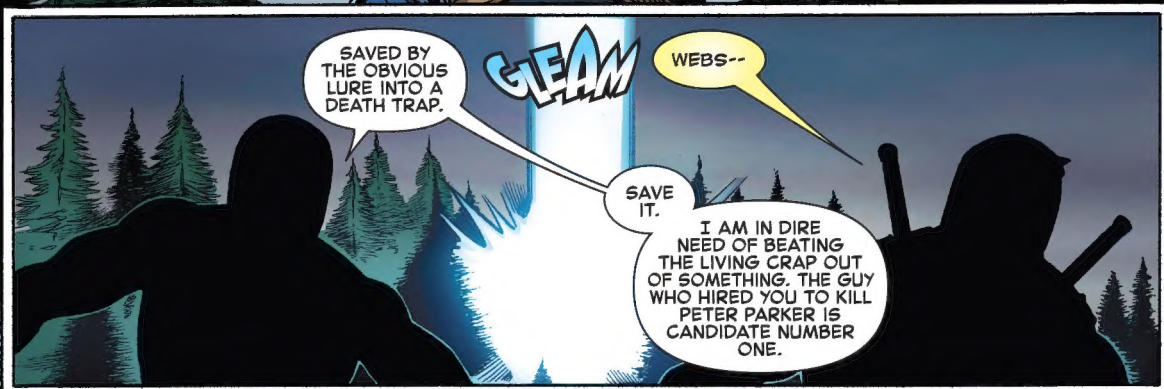
SAVED BY
THE OBVIOUS
LURE INTO A
DEATH TRAP.

GLEAM

WEBS--

SAVE
IT.

I AM IN DIRE
NEED OF BEATING
THE LIVING CRAP OUT
OF SOMETHING. THE GUY
WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL
PETER PARKER IS
CANDIDATE NUMBER
ONE.



BUT WE
WILL FINISH
THIS.

I HOPE
IT'S WITH
HUGS.

...
SORRY,
FORCE OF HABIT.
PLEASE GO BACK
TO BEING ALL
WOLVERINE-Y.

?SIGH?
DID YOU HAVE
A PLAN?



CORTERI?
PLAY SOMETHING...
SWEET...

THANK
YOU.

IT'S
A BIG
DAY, YOU
KNOW...

DEATH
METAL PLAYLIST
"SOMETHING
SWEET" NOW
PLAYING.

...IT'S MY
REBIRTHDAY.





PATIENT
ZERO, I
PRESUME?

THAT'S YOUR
OPENER? REALLY?
WHAT ABOUT "WE'RE
HERE TO KICK GLASS"?
OR "KNOCK KNOCK?
WHO'S THERE? DEATH
FROM ABOVE!" OR
"HEEEEEEEERE'S"...

"HERE'S
JOHNNY" IS
WAY TOO OLD.
EVEN FOR
US.

TOUCHE.





THEY'RE STILL--
WHOULFF--

--HUMAN
BEINGS.

DO
TELL...

I RATHER
THOUGHT THAT
ONCE I ALTERED
THEIR GENETICS
THEY CEASED TO
BE HUMAN
AT ALL.

YOU
DON'T GET TO
TALK, DADDY
SCARBUCKS!

IF IT MAKES
YOU FEEL ANY
LESS RIGHTEOUS,
WEBS, *THAT'S* WHAT
I THOUGHT PARKER
WAS DOING TO
PEOPLE.

IS THIS ONE A
KILLING MACHINE OR A
LOLLIPOP DEMOLISHER,
AND BY LOLLIPOP,
I MEAN--

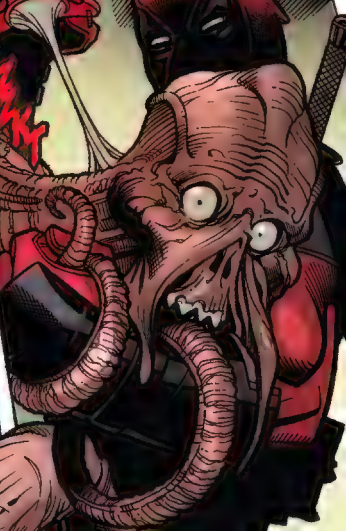
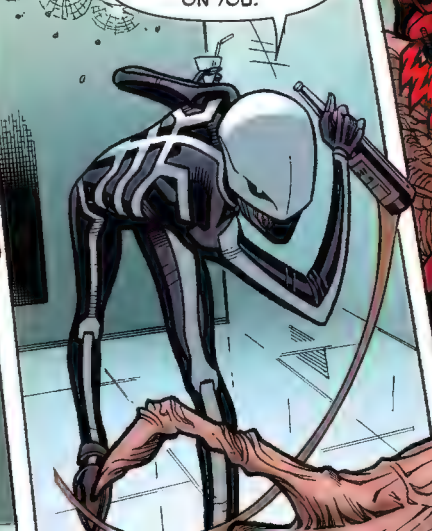
CONTROL
UNITS--

I'M PICKING UP
SIGNALS FROM
THE TECH MOUNTED
ON THEIR NECKS.

HE'S PUMPING
INFO RIGHT INTO
THEIR SPINAL
COLUMNS.

WOW, YOU'RE
SO SMART. SOME
OF THAT PARKER BRAIN
MATTER MUST HAVE
RUBBED OFF
ON YOU.

THEN I SAY
WE ORDER UP
A FISTFUL OF
FREEDOM WITH A
SIDE OF RUBBER
BULLETS TO
THE FACE!





AAAAAAGH!
ISHHH HURTSHHHH!
OH GSSSSD!!!
HELSSSH NEEEEE!

HOLY CINDY
BRADY SELLING
SEASHELLS...

DEAR GOD,
THAT REFERENCE
WAS EVEN OLDER
THAN "HERE'S
JOHNNY"...

S-SPIDER-
M-MMAN...?

P-PLEASE
KILL ME...
PLEASE...

AND THAT'S
THE THING ABOUT
SCIENCE, AM I RIGHT?
YOU CAN GENETICALLY
MODIFY THE HELL OUT
OF SOME HOMELESS
JUNKIE...



...BUT QUALITY
OF LIFE GETS A
LITTLE BLURRY WHEN
YOU TREAT DNA
LIKE A LEGO SET.

CONTROL UNIT,
YES. BUT ALSO, PAIN
DAMPENER, DOPAMINE
BOOSTER, AND MOST
CRITICAL...

...THE FREAKS
DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
BEEN DONE TO THEM.
ONCE THEY BECOME
SELF-AWARE...THEY
PRETTY MUCH LOSE
ALL WILL TO LIVE.

EXCEPTIONAL
WORK, GENTS.

SLOW CLAP..
SLOW CLAP..
SLOW CLAP..

SINCE
KILLING IS OFF
THE TABLE, WHAT
ARE YOUR THOUGHTS
ON DE-LEGGING
AND MOUTH-
STAPLING.

I'M OPEN.
IT'S BEEN THAT
KIND OF WEEK.

I'LL SAY.
I BET YOU'RE
BRIMMING WITH
QUESTIONS--

NO. I'M
NOT.

UH...REALLY?
'CAUSE I'M PRETTY
\$#&*^A LOST AND
WOULD LIKE SOME
ANSWERS--

WHEN
PARKER WAS
"OUT OF COMMISSION,"
PATIENT ZERO TOOK
HIS PLACE...

...AND THIS
GUY STOLE EVERY
PIECE OF DATA WE
HAD ON GENETIC
SPLICING.

APPARENTLY
YOUR "EMPLOYER"
ISN'T AS THINK AS
HE SMART HE IS,
WADE. NEEDED A
LEVEL UP.


MYSTERIO
WAS JUST A PAWN,
DISTRACTING US
WHILE HE STAGED
THE "EVIDENCE" THAT
ROPED YOU INTO
KILLING PARKER--
TWICE.

"TWICE"? WOW...
THAT'S SERVICE,
WADE.

I'M NOT
PAYING DOUBLE.
SUE ME.

WE'RE GONNA
DO A LOT WORSE
THAN THAT, MARILYN
MANSON TRIBUTE
BAND REJECT.

OKAY,
DARKER THAN
YOUR USUAL, BUT
DEADPOOL-
LIKE!



THE PLAN WAS
TO POSE AS PARKER
AND TAKE DOWN THE
COMPANY, BUT SOMETHING
SPOOKED HIM AND HE
MADE OFF WITH THE
CROWN JEWEL.

CLOSE--
BUT NOT
QUITE.

THERE'S
ONE THING
THAT YOU HAVEN'T
ASKED YET. MAYBE
YOU'RE AFRAID
TO.

MAYBE
YOU WANT TO
GET YOUR HANDS
AROUND MY
NECK AS YOU
ASK IT...

"WHY...
US?"

OUT OF
ALL OF THE
POWERFUL BEINGS
I COULD HAVE
CHOSEN FROM...

WHY
MANIPULATE
THIS IDIOT...
TO KILL THAT
GENIUS?



THIS HAS BEEN... PERSONAL?

YOU BET YOUR ASS IT IS, WADE.

WHO ARE YOU?

KLOX

NNNNGH!

SCREW THIS PRESCHOOL RUBBER BULLET &^\$--

AMMO IS HOT!

DO NOT LET HIM LEAVE!

KNEECAPS. ANKLES. WHATEVER IT TAKES.

I'M SO TURNED ON RIGHT NOW...

...AND SERIOUSLY TERRIFIED OF YOU.

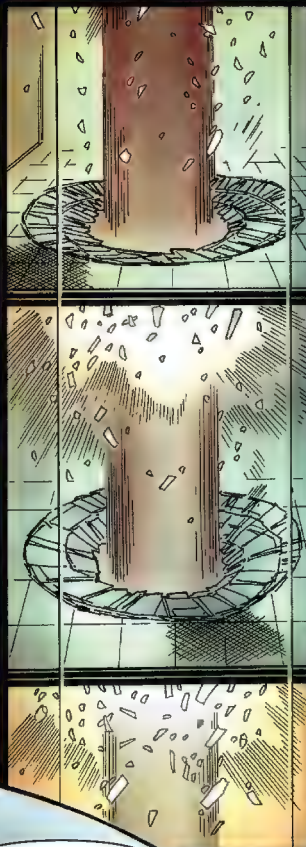
ROARRR!





MY INTERNAL DICTIONARY DOESN'T CONTAIN THE WORD "CONSEQUENCES." IT'S A MINOR BIRTH DEFECT.

THIS IS NOT NEWS.



I'M FINE!
IT'S JUST MY SPINE!

MAYBE IF YOU LANDED ON YOUR HEAD...

DO YOU KNOW WHY I TOOK THE NAME PATIENT ZERO?

NO, PLEASE BORE ME WITH AN EXPLANATION WHILST DORCPPOOL RELOCATES HIS SPINE.



BECAUSE I WAS INFECTED... NOT BY A DISEASE... BUT BY "MEN."

PETER PARKER AND WADE WILSON. A LIFE TAINTED BY TWO FOOLS.

EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED... AND WILL HAPPEN, WAS BOUGHT AND PAID FOR LONG AGO.

WE'RE CLOSING ALL ACCOUNTS, NOW!

YEAH--OH, HOLD ON, NERVES AREN'T RESEWN YET, SORRY!

OOP! THERE'S THE FEELING IN MY FINGER FINGER! BLAM!!!!

AHHHHH...
YOU TWO ARE
A CUTE COUPLE.
PONDER YOUR
PAST SINS...

SEE IF
YOU CAN RUB
TOGETHER ENOUGH
NEURONS TO SPARK
AN IDEA OF WHO
I AM.

LIKE BUILD A
SUPERCONDUCTOR
THAT ATTRACTS THE
SPECIFIC SILICATES
USED IN ARCHITECTURAL
GRADE GLASS?

TOO
MANY WORDS!
TRANSLATE!
BOMB?

THAT'S
STUPID.

STUPID
ENOUGH TO
WORK.

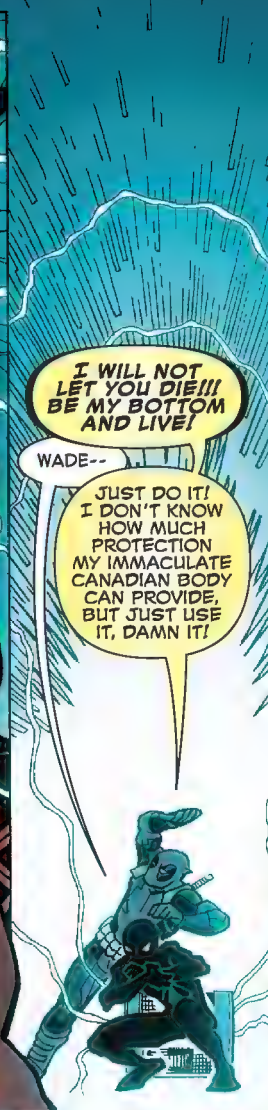
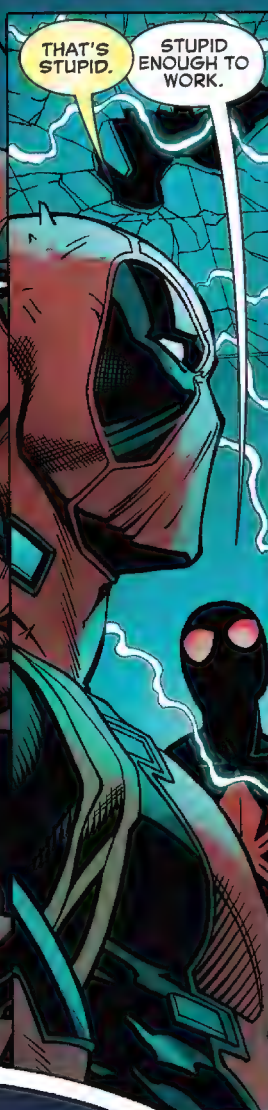
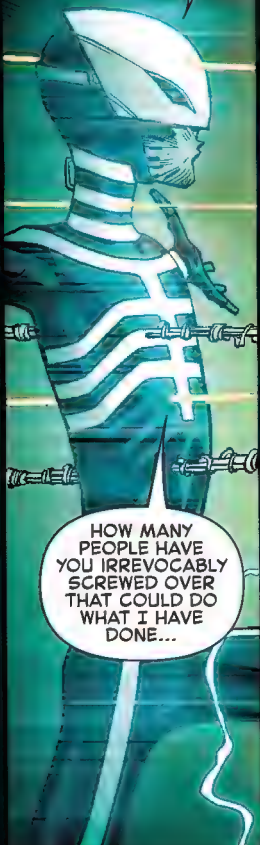
I WILL NOT
LET YOU DIE!!!
BE MY BOTTOM
AND LIVE!

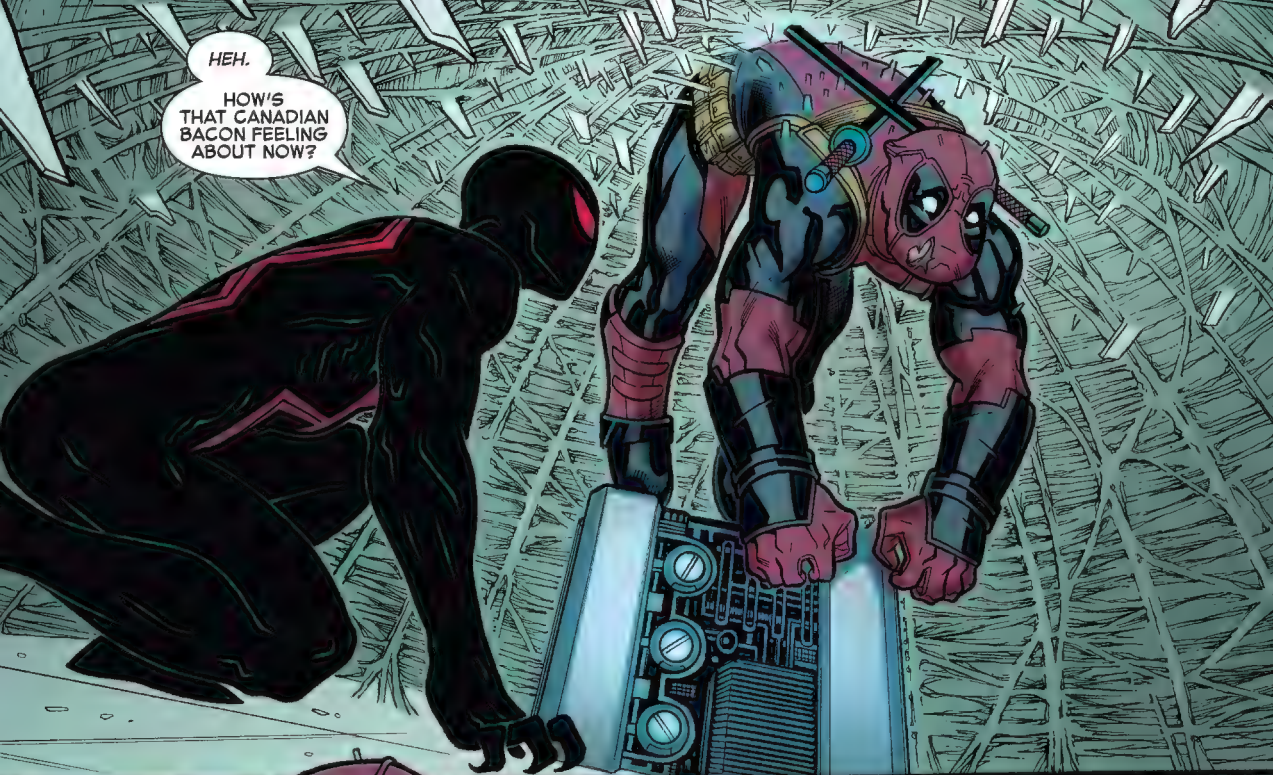
WADE--

JUST DO IT!
I DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH
PROTECTION
MY IMMACULATE
CANADIAN BODY
CAN PROVIDE,
BUT JUST USE
IT, DAMN IT!

NO--GLASS
MAGNET.

SCREW YOU,
GLASS HOUSE--
AEEEEEE!





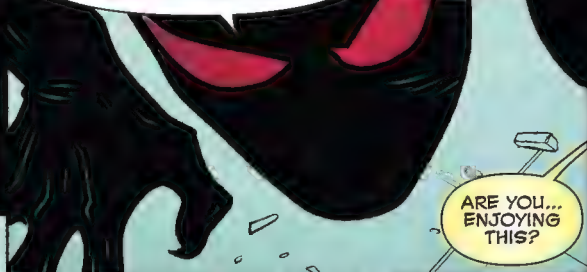
HEH.
HOW'S
THAT CANADIAN
BACON FEELING
ABOUT NOW?



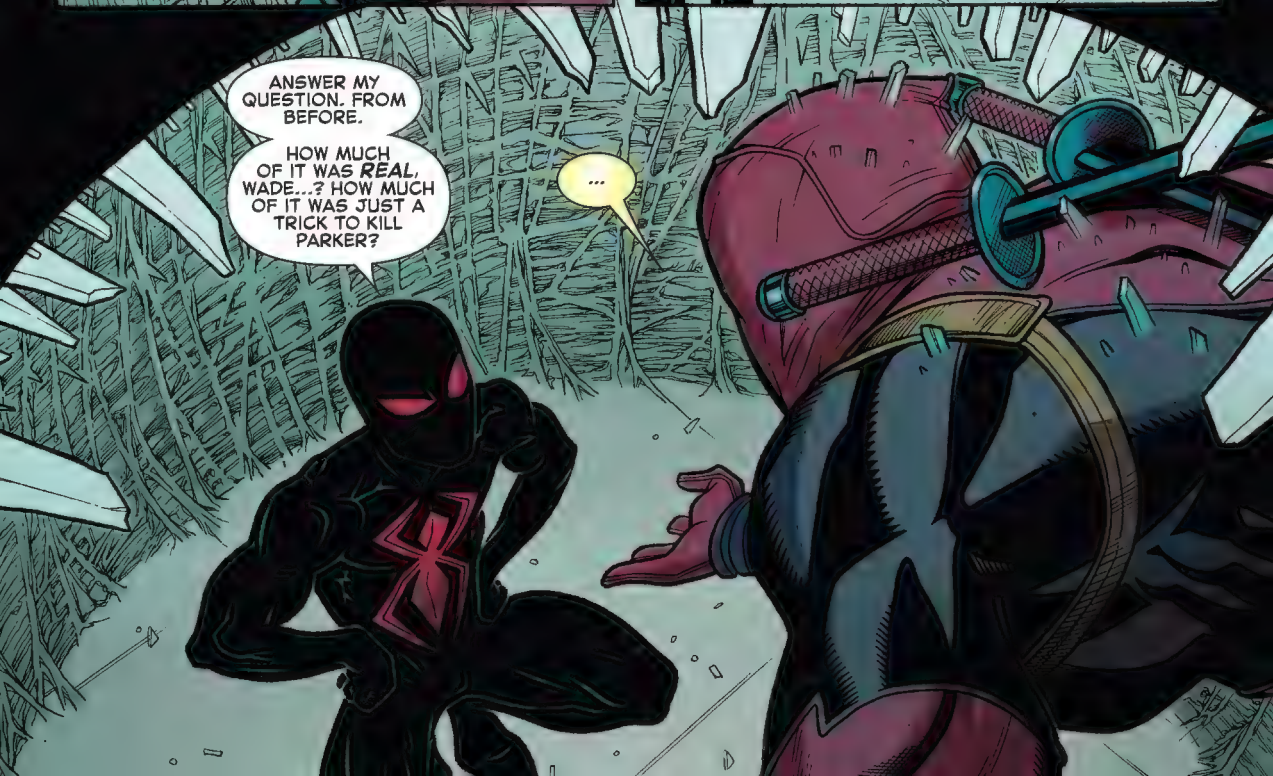
SO,
YEAH...THIS IS
HILARIOUS.
AND WHILE
YOU WERE
USING YOUR
LIGHTNING-FAST
REFLEXES TO
HELP ME
AND ALL...
OUR NEW
OLD STALKER
GOT AWAY.

YEAH...THIS AMOUNT OF WEBBING'LL
TAKE A FEW HOURS TO DISSOLVE, AND
I HAVE TO SEE IF I CAN REWIRE THIS
THING TO REPEL THE WEAPONIZED
GLASS BEFORE THEN...SO
HE'LL HAVE TO WAIT.

YOU'RE
GONNA POOP
GLASS FOR A
LONG TIME.



ARE YOU...
ENJOYING
THIS?



ANSWER MY
QUESTION. FROM
BEFORE.

HOW MUCH
OF IT WAS REAL,
WADE...? HOW MUCH
OF IT WAS JUST A
TRICK TO KILL
PARKER?

...



I MESSED UP! I ADMITTED IT!

I GAKKED YOUR BOSS BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS A BODY-MANGLING SCUMBAG, BUT WHEN I TOLD YOU I THOUGHT HE WAS FIFTY SHADES OF EVIL YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR IT!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOW ME THE EVIDENCE?

WHY DID YOU HAVE A SUCCUBUS MAGIC ME OUT OF MY SENSES SO YOU COULD GET PAST PARKER'S SECURITY?

IF YOU WERE BEING SUCH A "HERO," WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK YOUR NEWEST FRIEND SLASH MENTOR FOR HIS ADVICE BEFORE KILLING SOMEONE?!



YOU THOUGHT...WE WERE FRIENDS?
WERE.
...



I DIDN'T TELL YOU BECAUSE I...

I WAS TRYING TO PROTECT YOU.



I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S YOUR BROTHER, YOUR BOYFRIEND OR THE GREATEST BOSS IN THE WORLD, BUT YOU HAVE THE GUY ON A PEDESTAL!

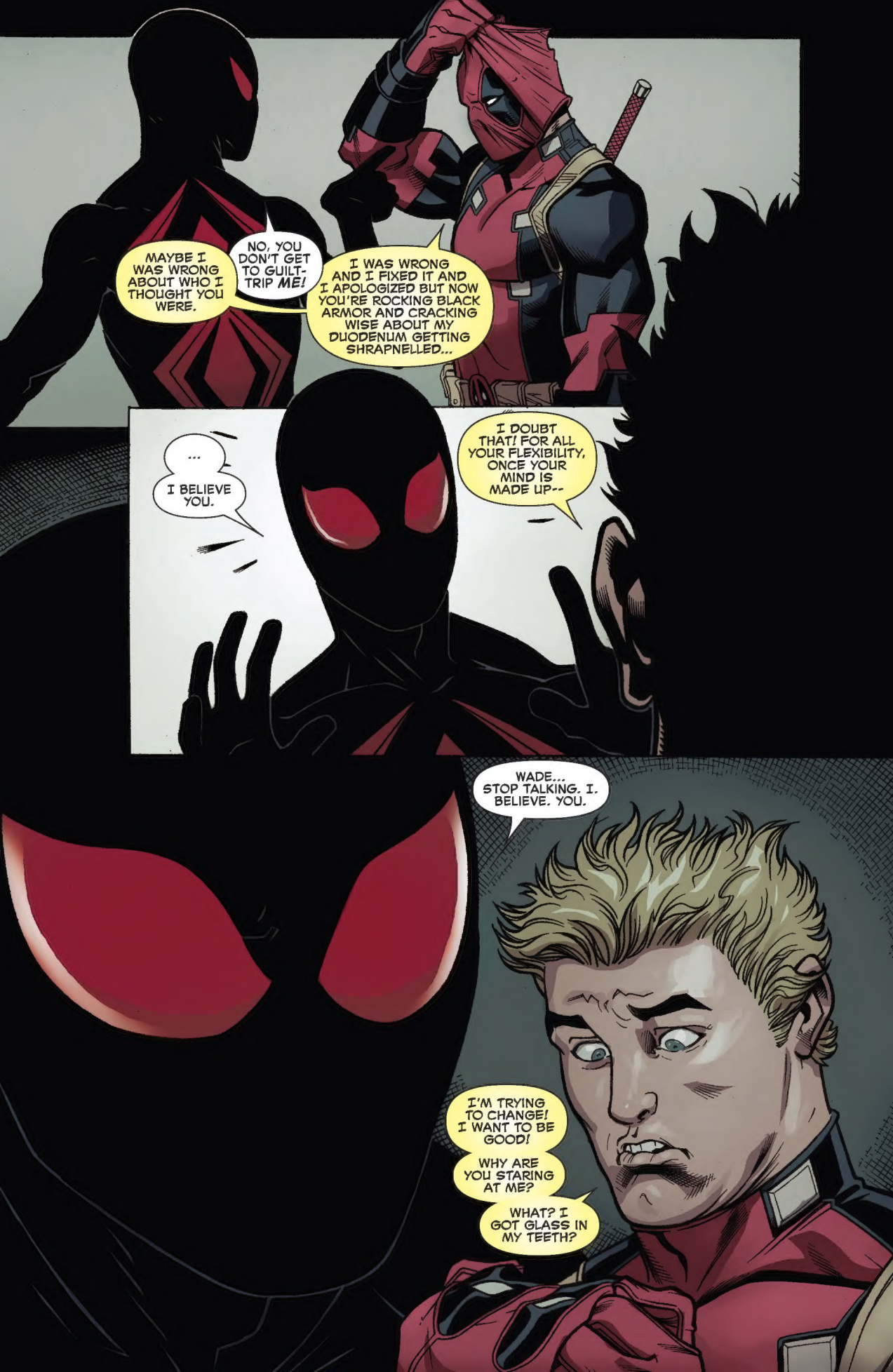
IF HE HAD BEEN AN EVIL SICKO, I WANTED TO GET HIM OFF THE BOARD WITHOUT YOU KNOWING HOW AWFUL HE WAS.

YOU MAY BE MY HERO, BUT YOU'RE NAIVE AS HELL ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS...

...AND IT'S SPECIAL. IT'S PART OF WHAT MAKES YOU... YOU.

I DIDN'T WANT THAT PART TO DIE WITH PARKER.





MAYBE I WAS WRONG ABOUT WHO I THOUGHT YOU WERE.

NO, YOU DON'T GET TO GUILT-TRIP ME!

I WAS WRONG AND I FIXED IT AND I APOLOGIZED BUT NOW YOU'RE ROCKING BLACK ARMOR AND CRACKING WISE ABOUT MY DUODENUM GETTING SHRAPNELLED...

...
I BELIEVE YOU.

I DOUBT THAT! FOR ALL YOUR FLEXIBILITY, ONCE YOUR MIND IS MADE UP--

WADE... STOP TALKING. I. BELIEVE. YOU.

I'M TRYING TO CHANGE! I WANT TO BE GOOD!


WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME?

WHAT? I GOT GLASS IN MY TEETH?



SORRY I'M
LATE...I WAS
HELD UP AT
THE OFFICE.

I TRUST THE
NURSES KEPT YOU
ENTERTAINED?



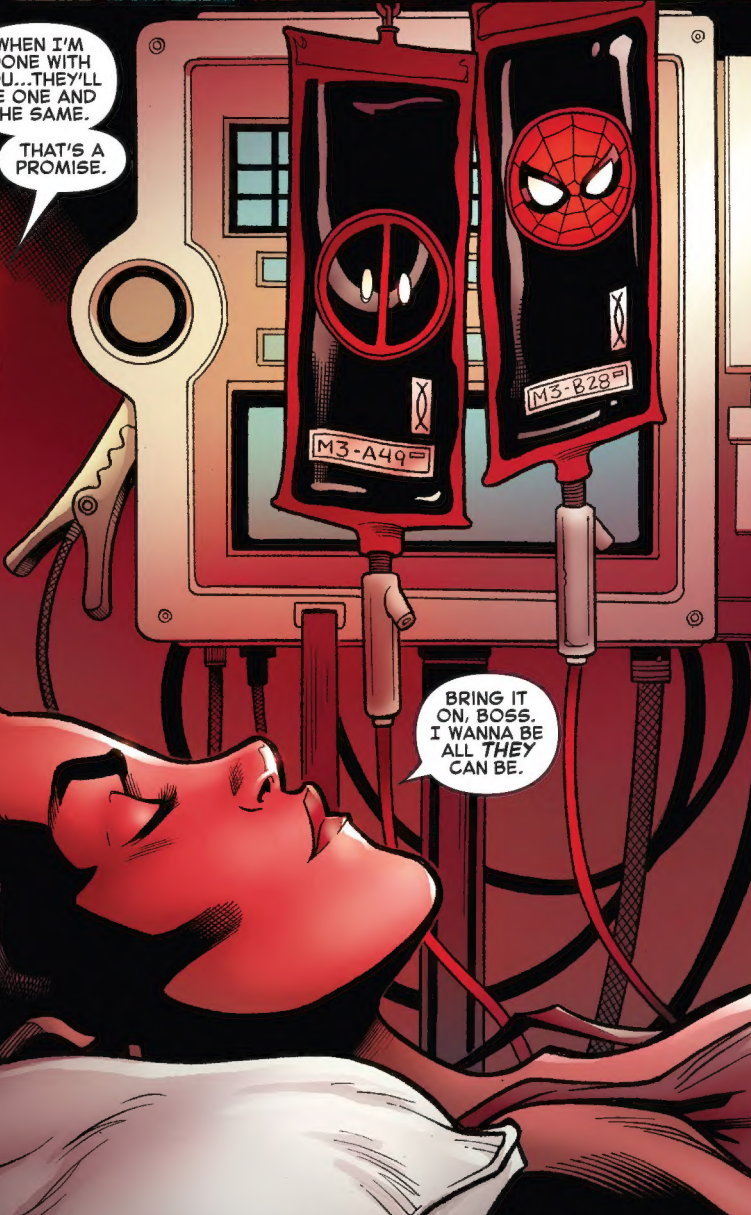
I WASN'T
SURE WHICH
FLAVOR YOU
WERE INTO, SO
I MADE YOU
ONE OF
EACH.

THANKS
FOR THE EFFORT,
BUT I'M HERE TO
WORK, NOT TO
PLAY.



WHEN I'M
DONE WITH
YOU...THEY'LL
BE ONE AND
THE SAME.

THAT'S A
PROMISE.



BRING IT
ON, BOSS.
I WANNA BE
ALL THEY
CAN BE.

TO BE CONTINUED!



OROBOROS

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

NOW...

The World's
DEADLIEST
FIGHTING
SECRETS
Can Be Yours
...

FREE



MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW

legion



the group

AN OROBOROS RIP

